

A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey sari, is walking on a sandy beach. She is looking towards the left. A small, yellow, teardrop-shaped creature with two small eyes and a single foot is walking alongside her. In the background, there is a blue sky with white clouds, a dark green forest, and a body of water. A speech bubble is above the woman, and another speech bubble is to the left of the creature.

IT'S GLAD TO SEE YOU
AGAIN IN MY CHAMBER,
I'M NOW

THIS YOUNG LADY,
MARCEL, IS GOING TO HAVE
HIS DECISION.

AND YOU, DID
YOU KNOE YOURSELF?



DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE
THAT I'M LOOKING FOR ANYTHING ELSE
OTHER THAN YOUR HAPPINESS?





YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO'LL DECIDE FOR MILLIONS
OF CHILDREN. ARE YOU
SURE YOU'RE READY?

ARE YOU ALL SURE YOU'RE READY?
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA OF WHAT WILL
HAPPEN IF I WALKER?





HOW COULD I KNOW?

WHELP...

SEE, I DON'T
KNOW EITHER.

BUT I KNOW WHAT THE WORLD WILL
LOOK LIKE IF I STAY. I OFFER STABILITY AND SECURITY.
YOUR PARENTS, GRANDPARENTS AND GREAT GRAND PARENTS
HAVE NEVER KNOWN ANYTHING ELSE.



GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE TO TEACH
YOU HAPPINESS.

I'M VIRTUAL, BUT I HAVE
A LOT TO OFFER.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a brown suit, is standing and talking to a large brown bear. The bear is standing on its hind legs, holding a small figure in its paws. In the background, there are city buildings and a cloudy sky. The woman is speaking, and the bear is listening.

I'VE DONE EVERYTHING THAT YOU,
ADVERTISEMENT AND POLITICIANS HAVE ASKED ME TO DO. ALL YOUR
AMBITIONS WILL REMAIN THE SAME IF I DISAPPEAR.

I BELIEVE IN
YOUR GOOD INTENTIONS. THIS ISN'T
THE QUESTION.



HAVE YOU EVER
FOUND THIS WORLD
STRANGE?

YOU ASKED ME THE SAME
QUESTION AS A CHILD. YOU WANTED TO
MAKE SENSE OF EVERYTHING YOU SAW

SO I TOLD YOU THE SAME STORY
THAT I TOLD TO MY OTHER CHILDREN

THAT WE HAD TO MAKE
THE ECONOMY GROW SO THAT WE COULD
REACH HAPPINESS, AND THAT EVERYTHING
WOULD THEN MAKE SENSE.

I TOLD YOU MANY TIMES THAT
ADJUSTED REALITY WOULD BRING HAPPINESS
FOR A DECISORY SUN.

THAT THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERED
WAS TO STAY - FREE -, A TERM I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND
SO I OVERWHELMED YOU WITH CHOICE.



AND YOU BELIEVED
EVERYTHING I SAID WITHOUT ASKING ANY
QUESTIONS. YOU NEEDED IT. SO I HOPED THIS STORY
WOULD BE SUFFICIENT TO MAKE YOU HAPPY. AND I'VE BEEN
TRYING TO BELIEVE IT TOO



WHAT WOULDN'T YOU HAVE
DONE TO KEEP OUR LOVE!



A MOTHER WITHOUT ANY FIRST
PRESENCE, INCAPABLE OF EVEN TOUCHING
THE SKIN OF HER CHILDREN, WHAT
A MONSTROUS CREATION.

IT'S ONLY THROUGH THIS DISCOURSE
THAT YOU EXISTED FOR US!

I'M ONLY A MONSTER
FOR YOU THEN, A DISHERAF



I'VE NEVER BEEN REAL,
THAT I CAN'T SEE.

RIGHT?



DON'T YOU
UNDERSTAND?



I'LL BE ALONE WITHOUT YOU.
I'M ONLY SURROUNDED BY MEMORIES, FAKE COPIES OF A
HUMANITY THAT HAS BECOME UNFAMILIAR TO ME
FOR A LONG TIME.

MY ENTIRE LIFE IS
ASSOCIATED WITH YOURS; MY FATE WILL
CEASE TO EXIST WITHOUT YOU.

WHY NOT LEAVE THIS STORY BEHIND, THAT
NEITHER OF US EVER REALLY BELIEVED IN, AND INVENT
A NEW ONE ALTOGETHER?



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE; MY CONSTITUTION
DOESN'T ALLOW IT!

IMWOKA, DON'T LET
THEM DEACTIVATE ME.

LOOK AT ME AND YOU'LL
KNOW THAT I EXIST, LIKE YOU, WITH
YOU, IN THIS MOMENT!



YOU HAVE TO
LEAVE, IMWOBOS.
I WON'T PREVENT IT!